To the Diſeaſed and Afflicted.

IF there be any Perſon in this great Metropolis, *London*, in which every one ſuſpects another, and is himſelf ſuſpected; in this great Parliament of the World, where every Virtue and every Vice has, for a Thouſand Years, been moſt faithfully and moſt emphatically repreſented, by Deputies from every Quarter of this terraqueous Globe, but which is now turned out *an openly cancerated conglomerate Gland*, attracting the wholeſomeſt and beſt Juices from every Part of the more innocent and conſequently more happy Countries, and either totally conſuming them, or, by a diabolical Alchemy, tranſmuting them into its own malignant and poiſonous Nature, and returning them thus contaminated to prey on its own Vitals, or to inoculate with its Iniquities the general Maſs of Mankind. If there be any Perſon, eſpecially any one who is a loving and a lowly Follower of JESUS CHRIST, the only begotten and ever-well-beloved Son of GOD, the alone Saviour of the World! who is afflicted with any of the following-mentioned Diſeaſes, Pains, or Weakneſſes, and who really wiſhes for inſtant Relief, and for as ſpeedy, as perfect, and as permanent a Cure, as the peculiar Nature of their Malady, *&c.* can admit of; let them immediately apply, not to an infallible Worker of Miracles, nor to a Promiſor of Impoſſibilities, No: but to a *Phyſician*, who, in the Meridian of Life, is a Graduate of a Britiſh College, and, he humbly truſts, a perpetual Pupil at that High and Original Univerſity of unherring Knowledge, and of all Truth, whoſe omnipotent Founder and Eternal Chancellor is GOD!---which *Phyſician* being lately come to this Capital on very important profeſſional Buſineſs, and now to be detained for probably ſome Months, ſuperintending the printing of a great Work, is willing to be of as much, and of as extenſive Uſe, as he may be enabled, to the Diſeaſed, Pained, or Languiſhing, in Body or in Mind, of his Fellow-Creatures, in this his ſwiftly-paſſing Generation, and in *theſe Days of Diſtreſs*, which alas! may be "but the Beginning of Sorrows."

THE Diſeaſes, *&c.* in which the *Doctor* hath been moſt eminently ſucceſsful in inſtantly eaſing, and often in radically curing (in the Courſe of his Forty-three Years probationary Pilgrimage towards the eternal World;) and which he now more particularly refers to, are, Aſthmas ſpaſmodic or humoural, even when the middle-aged Patients have appeared to be gaſping and ſtruggling with bloated or ghaſtly Countenance, cold Sweats and blue Lips, at the Point of Death, and when all their old Remedies, and the moſt famous Doctors, *&c.* are of no more Uſe; violent Coughs, Obſtructions, and Conſumptions too, when the great ever-working Bellows of Life, and Ventilators of the ever-churning Blood, are not deeply ulcerated; Inflammatory, Nervous, and Putrid Fevers; and all foul, infectious, ſecret, and diſgraceful Body and Soul-conſuming Diſeaſes; excruciating Pains, Swellings, Stiffneſſes, and extreme Weakneſſes alſo, proceeding from vitiated Blood, and from ſharp, hot, corroding Humours, or from long-lurking virulent Venom in the Blood, Glands, Joints, or immediately under the Skin of the Syſtem, and termed with no little Uncertainty Paralytic, Gouty, Rheumatic, Scorbutic, Scrofulous, Venereal, Eryſipaletous, or Complicated; Stomach, Bowel, Liver, and Bladder Diſeaſes; eſpecially in Indigeſtions; putrid windy Diſtentions and Diſſolutions; Cholics, low Spirits, Horrors, Dread of Death; and the moſt confirmed Jaundice, Dropſy, and Gravel; and very particularly in that raw, ſore, ſpongy State of the Neck of the Bladder, *&c.* attended with excruciating ſpaſmodic irritations, Forcings, dolorous Grindings, and the very frequent Neceſſity of making a few Spoonfuls or a *few Drops* of Water, with Agony inexpreſſible; in all Ulcers and Cancers too, if they be not in the laſt and univerſally-infecting Stage of the Piece-meal-tearing Tragedy; in every Degree and Stage likewiſe of the Scurvy, King's Evil, and moſt univerſal and moſt rooted Leproſy; and, in a Word, in moſt of thoſe Diſtempers and Pains, corporeal and mental, which prove the moſt mortifying to medical Men, and the moſt painful and fatal to our human Exiſtence, which at longeſt is but ſhort, at beſt but very uncertain.

*** Enquire for DOCTOR JAMES, from the Iſle of Man, at Mr. COX's, *Perfumer*, N° 2, SALISBURY-COURT, FLEET-STREET, London.

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